

August 4, 1940

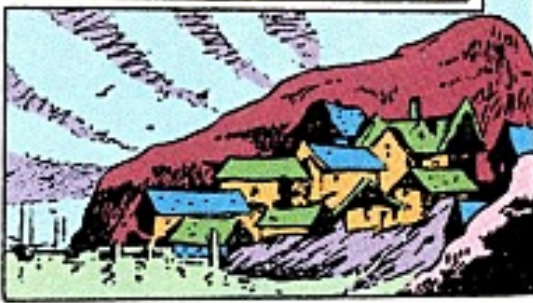
# The SPIRIT



**UNKNOWN TO THE WORLD, THE SPIRIT IS IN REALITY DENNY COLT, LONG BELIEVED DEAD... AS THE SPIRIT, HE FIGHTS CRIME AND CRIMINALS BEYOND THE REACH OF THE POLICE...**



**COAST HAVEN, DARK, MYSTERIOUS LITTLE FISHING VILLAGE ON THE NEW ENGLAND COAST. BEGUN MORE THAN A CENTURY AGO BY A SAILOR WHO RETURNED FROM THE FAR EAST LADEN WITH STRANGE PRODUCTS.... OUT OF THE TOURIST ROUTE, COAST HAVEN LIES ASLEEP, SILENT AND ALONE...**



**ONE FOGGY RAINSWEEP NIGHT A SLEEK POWER BOAT, ITS MOTORS MUFFLED, SLIPS SILENTLY INTO A DESERTED DOCK. A TALL FIGURE CLIMBS NIMBLY UP A SLIPPERY LADDER...**



**WHEN HE REACHES THE PIER, ANOTHER FIGURE STEPS OUT OF THE GLOOM... A REVOLVER GLISTENING IN HIS HAND...**



THE SPIRIT, I PRESUME?

YAGOR!

**YOU ARE VERY CLEVER TO HAVE FOLLOWED ME HERE! THIS IF I HAD KNOWN YOU WERE COMING I WOULD HAVE ARRANGED A WARMER RECEPTION!**



THIS ONE IS WARM ENOUGH!











UP THE SIDE OF A WELL-KNOWN HOTEL THE SCENT IS HOTTER . . . JEPETTO SPEEDS TOWARD HIS QUARRY . . .



WHAT IN THE?? A DOLL?



IF THIS IS ONE OF YAGOR'S TRICKS . . .

BUT BEFORE HE CAN FIRE, JEPETTO LEAPS.



BACK AT THE FISHING SHACK . . .



YOU FIEND! THAT TOY WAS REALLY A BOMB!

WE INTERRUPT THIS BROADCAST TO BRING YOU A NEWS BULLETIN! AN EXPLOSION JUST ROCKED THE AVENUE HOTEL..CLICK..



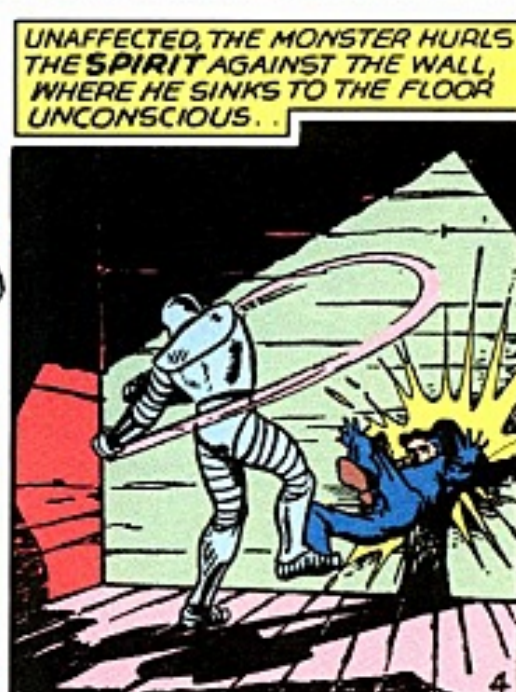
YES, YES! A "WALKING BOMB"? IMAGINE AN ARMY OF SUCH CREATURES..THE WORLD IS CHANGING FAST..MACHINES RULE US NOW..AND, SPIRIT, I WILL RULE MACHINES!

THAT'S A BIG SPEECH FOR A GUY WHO'S GOING TO JAIL!



I HAVE OTHER IDEAS, SPIRIT! SEIZE HIM, PET!

HUH?



UNAFFECTED, THE MONSTER HURLS THE SPIRIT AGAINST THE WALL, WHERE HE SINKS TO THE FLOOR UNCONSCIOUS.



QUICKLY YAGOR RIPS A PIECE OF CLOTH FROM THE **SPRIT'S** CLOTHES



I'LL SET THIS DEATH DOLL HERE...IN TEN MINUTES IT WILL REACH THE **SPRIT**!

LEAVING THE **SPRIT** TO HIS FATE, YAGOR AND HIS IRON MONSTER HEAD INTO THE RAIN.



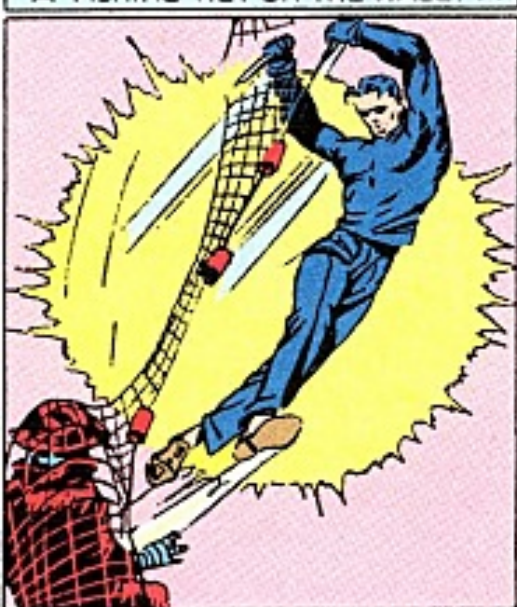
WE BEGIN OUR INVASION! HAH!

IN THE SHACK, RAIN WATER, LEAKING THROUGH THE ROOF, REVIVES THE **SPRIT**.



WHAT? A DEATH DOLL!

WITH THE AGILITY OF A SPRINGING PANTHER, THE **SPRIT** LEAPS, CUTS A FISHING NET ON THE WALL...



LEAVING THE DEATH DOLL TRAPPED IN THE NET, THE **SPRIT** CLEARS THE SHACK AND DIVES INTO THE WATER...



A MOMENT LATER HE OVERTAKES YAGOR.



STOP, YAGOR! STOP, I SAY!

GO TO THE CITY! DESTROY IT, AS I WILL THE **SPRIT**.. IT IS OUR DESTINY!

AND WHILE THE **SPRIT** AND YAGOR LOCK IN BATTLE, THE IRON MONSTER PLODS ON TOWARD THE CITY TO FULFILL YAGOR'S 'DESTINY'.



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, AN HOUR LATER...

COMMISSIONER DOLAN...10TH. PRECINCT CALLING...UNBELIEVABLE MONSTER ATTACKING CITIZENS. SEND RESERVES AT ONCE....



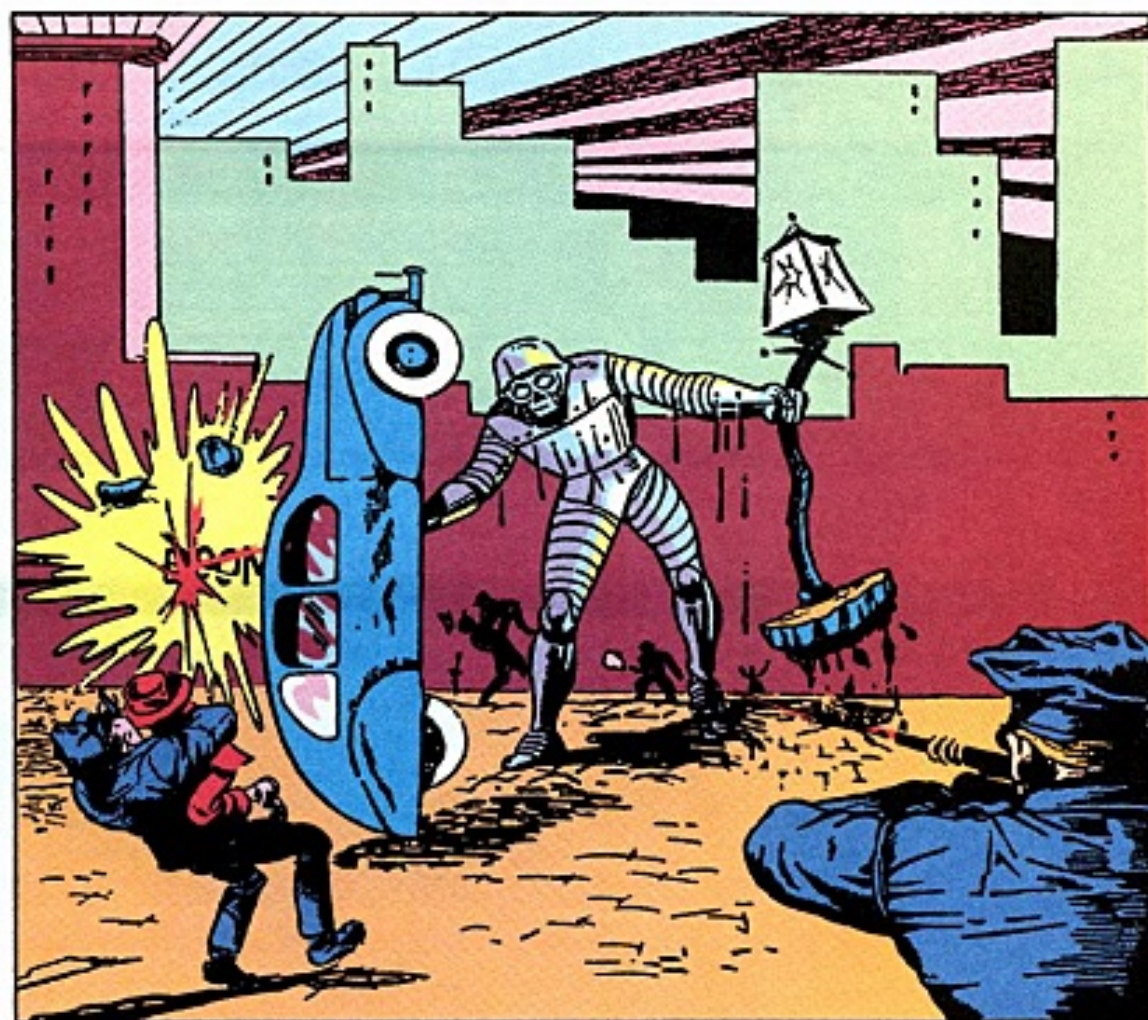
ROBOT ??



CRUSHING, TEARING..... ITS GEAR GRINDING, THE MONSTER STAGGERS ON THROUGH THE CITY, SURROUNDED BY POLICE.



SUDDENLY THE MONSTER HALTS, OPENS A PANEL IN ITS BACK... A HOST OF LITTLE DEATH DOLLS POUR OUT..



PUNCTURED IN A HUNDRED PLACES, ITS SHINY BODY IS STREAKED WITH OIL. THE MONSTER IS HALTED AT LAST...

AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS.



HELLO, THIS DOLAN.. THIS IS THE SPIRIT.. I'VE CAPTURED THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS MASS MURDER. I'LL BRING HIM IN, IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO TRY TO CAPTURE ME..

GOOD! I PROMISE. I'LL BE WAITING!

COMMISSIONER.... PRECINCT 12 REPORTS THE SITUATION NOW UNDER CONTROL!



FINE! AND THE SPIRIT IS GOING TO BRING IN THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THIS!



AFTER THE DOOR CLOSES, THE POLICEMAN PAUSES

HMM.. SO THE **SPIRIT** IS COMIN'! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO CAPTURE HIM!



INSIDE DOLAN'S OFFICE.

AH! HERE YOU ARE, **SPIRIT**!!

YES! AND HERE'S YOUR MAN YAGOR!



LOOKS A BIT MUSSUP!

ER..OH YES.. WE, AHEM.. HAD A LITTLE "DISCUSSION" BEFORE WE CAME!



AND NOW, DOLAN, I HOPE YOU'VE SET NO TRAPS FOR ME!

NO, **SPIRIT**... YOU'RE FREE TO GO!



BUT AS THE **SPIRIT** OPENS THE DOOR, THE SHADOW OF THE WAITING POLICEMAN HALTS HIM.

OH! OH! I SHOULDN'T HAVE TRUSTED DOLAN!



I HOPE THIS WORKS!



STICK 'EM UP!.. ONE MOVE AND I'LL SHOOT!



THIS IS A GUN IN YOUR BACK!



..ONE HOUR LATER..

HEY O'ROURKE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING... STANDING WITH YOUR ARMS UP??



THE OLD PIPE TRICK! TSK TSK.

